

The Quincy Union.

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Quincy, Oct. 23, 1862.

2-tf

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San Francisco, California.

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Quincy Union.

"LIBERTY AND UNION—NOW AND FOREVER ONE AND INSEPARABLE."—Webster.

VOL. 2.

QUINCY, PLUMAS COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1864.

NO. 26.

LOVE'S TRI-COLOR.

A blue-bell on her bay lap I threw,
When first we were together,
Crouched on the fragrant meadow where it
grew—
That showery, sunbright weather!
All April in the skies,
May gleaming through her eyes;
Sweet birds singing,
Blossoms springing.

Buds upon the heather!

A purpling rose I placed within her hand—
That young life's summer token;
Her girlish soul so soul could understand,
The maiden spirit broken!
Sweet light on her face,
Revealed his dimpling grace;
Warm heart-flashes
In her blushes.

Told the words just spoken.

A waxen-white camelia on her breast—
Ah! well do I remember—
My love laid down where calm suns lay at rest—
Twas in the blue December—
Held round her heart's love-fire—
Mine only may expire
In death's sleeping;
Life-long weepings
Shall not quench its ember.

A SOUTHERN DUEL.

[From Parton's Life of Butler.]

The principals of the duel were Col. Augustus Alston, a graduate of West Point, and Colonel Lee Reed; planters both; chief men in their country; politicians of course; long-standing bitter feud between the families, aggravated by political aspirations and disappointments; the whole country sympathizing with one or the other—eagerly, wildly sympathising.

Lee was a slow portly man—a good shot if he could fire in his own way without the preliminary wheeling. He regarded himself a dead man; he felt that he had no chance whatever of his life on such terms, not one in a thousand. He bought a coffin and a shroud, and arranged his affairs for immediate death. The day before the duel his second, a captain in the army, took him out of town and gave him a long drill in the wheel-and-fire exercise. The pupil was inapt; could not get the knack of the wheeling. If he wheeled quickly his aim was bad; if he wheeled slowly there was no use of his wheeling at all, for his antagonist was as ready with wheel as with trigger from old practice. Lee was a slow portly man—a good shot if he could fire in his own way without the preliminary wheeling. He regarded himself a dead man; he felt that he had no chance whatever of his life on such terms, not one in a thousand. He bought a coffin and a shroud, and arranged his affairs for immediate death. The day before the duel his second, a captain in the army, took him out of town and gave him a long drill in the wheel-and-fire exercise. The pupil was inapt; could not get the knack of the wheeling. If he wheeled quickly his aim was bad; if he wheeled slowly there was no use of his wheeling at all, for his antagonist was as ready with wheel as with trigger from old practice.

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In the afternoon, ten of the Alston party, headed by Lewis Alston, brother to the deceased, drew themselves up, rifle in hand, bowie-knife and pistol in belt, before the hotel of which the adherents of Reed assembled congratulating their chief. They sent in a message challenging ten of the Lee party to come forth and fight them in the public square. Much parleying ensued, which ended in the refusal of the Lees to accept the invitation.

A few days after, Lee was seated at the table of the hotel in the public dining room, at which also sat men, ladies and children—a large number—Dr. McCormick among them. Lewis Alston entered, drew a pistol and shot him through the liver. The wound was not mortal. After some months of confinement Lee was well again and went about as usual, the bloody-minded Alston still loose among the people. They met at length in the streets of the town, and Alston shot him again, this time inflicting a mortal wound.

Then there was a hideous farce of a trial. Every man in the court-room, except two, was armed to the teeth. These two were judge and the principal witness, Dr. McCormick. The jurymen all had a rifle at their side in the jury-box—twelve men, twelve rifles. The prisoner had two enormous horse-pistols protruding from his vest. The spectators were all armed—the Lees to prevent a rescue in case of conviction, the Alstons to protect their man in case of acquittal.

That night, the trial not yet conclu-

WATERLOO, THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE.

On the surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses were lying. The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth, and the surface, trodden down by the cavalry, and furrowed deeply by the cannon wheels, showed with many a relic of the fight. Helmets and cuirasses, shattered firearms and broken swords; all the variety of military ornaments. Lancer caps and Highland bonnets; uniforms of every color, plumes and pennon; musical instruments, the apparatus of artillery, bugles, bugles, but why dwell on the picture of a field after the battle.

Each and every ruinous display bore mute testimony to the misery of such a battle. Could the melancholy appearance of this scene of death be heightened, it would be by witnessing the re-searches of the living, amid its desolation, for the objects of their love. Mothers, wives, and children, for days were occupied in that mournful duty; and the confusion of the corpses—friend and foe, intermingled as they were—often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult, and sometimes impossible. In many places the dead lay four deep upon each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied, exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery. Outside, Lancer and cuirassier were scattered thickly on the earth. Madly attempting to force the series bayonets of the British, they had fallen in footless essay by the musketry of the inner files. Farther on you trace the spot where the cavalry of France and England had encountered; chasseur and hussar were intermingled; and the heavy Norman horses of the Imperial Guard were interspersed with the gay chargers which had carried Albion's chivalry. Here the Highlander and traitor lay side by side together; and the heavy Dragoon, with Erin's green badge upon his helmet, was grappling in death with the Polish lancer. On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with the dead, and trodden fetlock deep in mud and gore by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick-strown corpses of the Imperial Guard, pointed out the spot where Napoleon had been defeated. Here in column, that favored corps, on whom his last chances rested, had been annihilated; and the advance and repulse of the guard was traceable to a mass of fallen Frenchmen. In the hollow below, the last struggle of France had been vainly made; for there the Old Guard attempted to meet the British, and afford time to their disorganized companies to rally.

DOING BUSINESS BY TELEGRAPH.—I think the most curious fact, taken altogether that I ever heard of the electric telegraph was told me by the cashier of the Bank of England. You may have heard of it. It may have been in print; I am sure it deserves to be. Once upon a time, then, on a certain Saturday night, the folks at the Bank could not make the balance come right by just £100. This is a serious matter in that establishment—I do not mean the cash, but the mistake in arithmetic—for

The Quincy Union.

JOHN R. BUCKBEE, - - - Editor
San Francisco Agency.
L. P. FISHER is the only authorized agent for the Union in San Francisco. Office, No. 629 Washington street.

QUINCY.
SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1864.

For President, 1864.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Subject to the decision of the National Convention.

NEUTRALITY.

An old and true friend of ours, residing in Indian Valley, has addressed to us a letter, in which among other things he says :

"Now, as the UNION is the only party in the county, it must be apparent to you, that it would be better to be neutral in politics, so far as the paper is concerned; for Democrats must to a certain extent, support the paper, and I think you are too bitter on them sometimes."

We answer our friend publicly:

The QUINCY UNION, as long as it is controlled by us, or at least as long as the present war for the suppression of rebellion shall continue, cannot be neutral. Neutral in war is too near nothing, to suit our ideas. We are not on the fence; we want Uncle Sam to whip this fight; we believe it to be the duty of the country to support the Executive of the Nation in all his efforts to suppress the rebellion, whether those efforts are in the ordinary exercise of his functions of President, or Commander-in Chief of the army and navy. All our sympathies are with the Government, all our wishes are for the unity, all our hopes are with her. We detest the senseless rebels who are attempting to destroy her power, and cannot be neutral in the struggle. Neutrality is too much on the order of McConnellism. We do not believe any man can do his duty in a fight by being a passive neutral spectator.

As for being "too bitter" on copperheads, we cannot be too bitter. We detest the dodging, doubtful shapes assumed by them. We believe their object is to embarrass the Government. We believe some of them would rather see the United States go to smash, than to see them ruled by any other party than the "Democratic."

We are in for the war; we cannot desert, and we know that our old friends of the copperhead persuasion love us most cordially. There are numbers of them who, we believe, respect us more than they do members of their own party, who have neither State pride, nor National pride, either; but so long as grass grows, or water runs, we shall speak our belief. If Democrats don't like our way of talking, they need not listen to us; but we wish it distinctly understood, that the QUINCY UNION, under the control of the present editor, is not, and will not be neutral; nor yet will we throw out the flag of "independence," to swindle democrats into subscription. They know us, they know we are stiff-backed for Uncle Sam, and as long as this paper waves, it will advocate the cause of the Union, and curse the enemies of the Union.

Look on this PICTURE.—OROVILLE.—Scarcely a dwelling but is buried in a thicket of shrubbery—roses and honeysuckles. Trees of several years growth margin our more retired streets. The court house square is a *parterre* rich in a luxuriant growth of clover, and weeping willows and locusts intersperse the space, and complete the attractions of the spot.—*Union Record.*

And then on this!

QUINCY.—With the exception of here and there a house, our dwellings are unpainted. A few yards show the commencement of taste in the shape of roses, &c. The Court House and Jail stand unprotected by fence; the public square in the town, common for cows, pigs, horses and dogs; nothing inviting in the surroundings of home, and the town itself fairly asleep with *Rip Van Winkleism*. We envy our neighbors their wealth of shrubbery, and hope to live to see the day when our town will rival it in that respect.

SENATOR.—Several of our contemporaries pitch into us because we stand up for John Conness, as a man and as a Senator. We cannot help our likes, or control our dislikes. We have not a word to say against any man or men who choose to make war against him, as long as the warfare is carried on courageously; but our Senator is in our opinion able to hold his own, unless he is stabbed in the back, by cowardly personal or political enemies. He has gained the prize for which he has labored. He fills his position with signal ability, and every Californian should be proud that Conness' patriotism is more than a set-off to the mauldin, drunken buffoon, Mc Dougal.

Scarlet fever rages at Auburn and vicinity, three or four children dying weekly.

IMPORTANCE OF NEXT ELECTION.

We believe intelligent Union men realize the importance of the next election. On the issue to be then met, depends the future existence of our nation, for no sane man supposes that in case a Copperhead is elected President, that the power of the nation will be exerted to crush the present rebellion, but, rather, that traitors will be received at Washington, and their proposals of peace acknowledged, to "avoid," as our coppery friends say, the horrors and expense of civil war. We charge upon the so-called Democratic party, this fact, that its leaders are without any exception bound, body and soul to the interest of the slave-holder's rebellion. Their speeches show it. Their platforms either acknowledge it, or for policy sake, dodge it; and the fact is self evident from the course they have preserved toward the legal authorities of the country; carpings at the least misake, captious in the minority; cursing where they cannot control; swearing that they would not vote a man nor a dollar to carry on the war.

The election of the next President will be the most important one that the nation has ever been engaged in, for on its result will hang the future of the nation. We say nothing of slavery, for that is in reality but a side issue; but shall we acknowledge ourselves whipped, when really, the day is ours? Shall we turn the nation into a mere tool of the Southern rebellion, become mere puppets, that move only at the dictation of Jeff. Davis and his backers? Shall we acknowledge our flag inferior to the cursed "stars and bars?"

When the war commenced it was intended as a war of conquest, to conquer and crush out treason. Any thing short of a full and complete success will be a loss to our Government. Anything less than absolute victory on the part of the nation, and unqualified submission on the part of the rebels, will leave a future of strife for our children to settle. To acknowledge ourselves too weak, or too cowardly to stop short of final success, will stamp us in the eyes of the world, and in our own eyes, as having been foolishly pretending, and as aspiring in National dignity, for we shall lack the prerequisite of nationality, viz: patriotism.

This endorsement of nationality can only be reached by electing some man upon the platform of the Union party, for the people know the Union party is composed of men whose nationality is thorough and complete, while it is equally well known that the opposition is composed of men who love the Rebellion better than they do this (as they term it) "Abolition Despotism." To the members of that party who advocate peace, we have nothing to say; their political sin is unpardonable, but to many who earnestly favor war as the only means by which an armed rebellion can be crushed, and still cling to the skirts of the Democratic party, we conjure them to act no longer with a party whose success is prayed for by traitors, but to unite with the organization, which has shown itself to be in earnest in crushing out Rebellion.

To the young men in that party, we ask, (in all candor and sincerity) this question, Do you desire the country disunited through the success of rebellion? If you do, argument is lost upon you, but if you wish to have your country united as of old, free in reality, prosperous beyond past history, then join with the only party that shows a determination to accomplish these objects, and remember that in a few years it will be a cause of regret to you to acknowledge, that when your mother country was struggling to preserve her existence, you stood by and laughed at her efforts; to acknowledge that you scorned her officers and soldiers, and affiliated with a party, whose only praise for them was to call them "Lincoln's hirelings," blood-thirsty abolitionists, &c. The issue to be met this Fall is a fair and square issue. On the one side, "comfort for rebellion," and the certainty of disintegration of the Union. On the other, loyal love to our glorious old mother, and a patriotic determination to keep the land of Washington, as Washington intended it should be.

The taint of Copperheadism will last beyond this generation. It will, when the full intent of the present is known, be a greater stigma and reproach, to call a person a copperhead, than it is in this day to call a person the child of a tory; infinitely greater, for a tory only opposed an experiment, while a copperhead opposes a fixed fact of Nationality, with its attendant glory and power.

PATRIOTS.—Some trouble with this tribe of Indians during the summer, is anticipated by persons herding cattle near Pyramid Lake. Owing to the partial failure of the grass crops; the Indians consider that there will not be more than enough for their own stock, and have notified all of the whites to drive their cattle and horses away. If it is not done, there will be a mass in the camp.

Too FAST.—We were premature in stating that a paper was soon to be started at Susanville. The proper inducements are not offered as yet.

LETTER FROM "BRAD"

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17th 1864.

DEAR UNION:—As you will see by the heading of this, Brad has removed his household Gods (nary goddess) to the city of sand-hills; has exhausted the rounds of Telegraph Hill, the Willows, North Beach, etc., and to day finds me listless, and full of idleness, and strong habit that when I pulled out pen, ink, and paper, involuntarily I found "Dear UNION" written at the top of this page, so here goes.

In looking over the personnel of the last Legislature, it is like casting your eye over a prairie, soil good, but nothing to relieve the eye; to be sure there are some half dozen good intellects, but the great mass were so-so, only. The members were generally men of good sound judgment, but no brilliancy, with here and there an exception.

In looking over my scrap-book, kept

during the winter, I find the following entry : "In the Assembly Sears is first in position, but first in talent is

Thompson Campbell."

Thompson Campbell is one of that cluster of briliants, who once sojourned at Springfield, Illinois. The contemporary of Joe Davies, President Lincoln Senator Douglas, Col. Baker and Young Ferguson; a lawyer of the first class; an orator, of three Democratic antecedents, but now a thorough-going Union man of the Ben Butler stripe. He was the Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and an earnest honest legislator.

In person Mr. Campbell is about five feet ten inches high, and will probably weigh 150 pounds; eyes coal-black, and when speaking, brilliant; skin on the order of Rufus Choate; face deeply seamed, with wrinkles, which run with the muscles; hair long, black, and combed straight back; forehead rather high than broad, but well developed. As he walks through the streets, men who do not know him, turn to look at him, for his presence requires a second look. In reposing his eyes have a dreamy look, as though he were absorbed in calculation, and they wander vaguely without seeming to see anything, but once, get him started, and they fairly blaze with light.

His manner of speaking is slow and emphatic; every word weighs a pound, and when once engaged in debate, his face works like a crab travels—in every direction, and when he gets after a man with invective, his eye tells more than his tongue; and although every word is choice Saxon English, yet it tells terribly on his opponent. He fairly scalps an enemy, with the coolness of a surgeon and the love of an Indian. For some cause or other he does not enjoy the confidence of the people's party, (*i.e.*, the movers of that organization,) and when his name was presented at the late Convention as a candidate for delegate to Baltimore, an old iron bound fossil named Torrey, got up and put Frank Pixley up, as (Torrey) said, to beat Campbell, and among other things declared in favor of keeping him (C.) on the anxious seat a spell longer, because he had been a Breckinridge Democrat. I saw Jim Shafter witt when Torrey made the break, and although believing with Torrey, yet not one of them dared face the storm which those few remarks called up. You, (Mr. Editor,) started the ball, by entering your protest; Judge McCane, Col. Evans, Dodson, and Hoyt of San Francisco followed, and when the votes were counted and Campbell was called for, Brad knows that he touched many a sore head in that Convention, when he declared that "the man who was in favor of resolving the Union party back to original elements, was a traitor at heart."

The soldiers have threatened to shoot Forrest's men now in Irving Prison if they get a chance.

MEMPHIS, April 15th.

There is not much said, but there is a general gritting of teeth among the officers here, when the massacre at Fort Pillow is mentioned.

A dispatches from San Francisco states that the remainder of the ironclad Camanche will be removed within

two days.

JACKSONVILLE dates to the 11th instant

gives a list of 350 of our wounded in the hands of the rebels.

A fire on Folly Island, on the 8th, destryed the Quartermusters stores valued at 20,000.

KNOXVILLE, April 16th, 1864.

A large mass meeting was held to-day in front of the Courthouse. A resolution was offered by Parson Brownlow favoring emancipation, recommending a convention requesting Governor Johnson to call the same at the earliest practicable period, and indorsing the Administration and the war policy of President Lincoln. The resolution was unanimously carried. Governor Johnson made a powerful and telling speech.

The guerrilla Reynolds and his command were surprised yesterday by a small force of our cavalry. Ten rebels

were killed, and fifteen including Reynold, were captured, with their horses, equipments and arms.

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JACKSONVILLE, April 16th.

All is quiet in front, and no change of

the situation. A rebel Lieutenant and

fifty-two non-commissioned officers and

soldiers came into our lines last night.

They report that Hardee's corps has been

ordered away from Dalton, and several

teams left before they came away. It

was believed in the rebel camp that they

were going to Virginia.

CALIFORNIA, April 17th.

The steamer Syren has arrived from

New Orleans. She brings a report that

Wirt Adams' force was defeated by

troops from the Big Black a week ago,

and several hundred prisoners taken.

No particulars.

TEN GUNBOATS are now up the Red river.

The steamer Golden Gate, from Memphis and Fort Pillow, laden with Government stores and private freight, was

captured by guerrillas on the night of

the 12th, fifteen miles above Memphis. The boat, passengers and crew were rifled of everything.

WASHING STAR.—A newspaper under

this name has been established at Wash-

ington City, in the place of the Pilot, the editor of

which, Lovejoy, is about to start an

evening paper at Virginia (N. T.). The

editor and publisher of the Star, E. B.

Wilson, indorses Lovejoy and wishes

him all success, but adds : "We intend

that truth and purity shall be among the

chief ornaments of the Washoe Star, and all

obscenity and impudence shall be

coupled with the obliterated scenes of

days gone by."

That's rather heavy on John K., of

the Pi-Ute.

REBEL VENTILATOR.—We are indebted

to Harlow Pierson, Esq., for a couple of

copies of Brownlow's Knoxville Whig & Rebel Ventilator, the first that we

have seen. The "Parson" is awful on

rebels and their sympathizers, through

his paper, and handles them without

gloves or tongues.

JURY SYSTEM.—An Act was passed the

last session of the Legislature, and has

now become a law, repealing the Jury

Law of last year in several counties—

Tehama county being embraced in the

bill. This Act restores the old law, and

does away with the present complicated

machinery for empanelling a jury. The

old law was principally a nuisance, and

cost the county an enormous sum to car-

out its provisions. The repeal of the

law will be a relief to the Sheriff.—*Independent.*

Plumas county is also embraced in the

Bill.

DEATH OF PRISONERS AT RICHMOND.—It

has transpired that no less than five

hundred of our prisoners in Richmond

died during the month of February. The

last installment received at Annapolis

where in comparatively good condition,

having been inspected before being sent

off, and the sick and disabled retained.

Whether the rebels intend thus to swell

The Quincy Union.

LOCAL ITEMS.

RUNNING.—The Mammoth mill, at Jamison, commenced running on Monday last.

BUILDING.—Quite a town is being built at the Summit near Beckworth's Pass in this county.

AT HOME.—Hon. R. A. Clark returned home from Sacramento, one day last week.

COURT.—The May term of this Court commences on the 1st Monday of next month.

ORANGES.—Moore at the P. O., received a fine lot of oranges from San Francisco, on Sunday last.

DAY.—The Spanish Ranch ditch, which furnishes water to the mines on Badger, Gopher and Shore's Hills, has "dried up."

GOOD CLEAN UP.—The Union company, at Saw Pit, for the first day's washing, cleaned up 97 oozes, valued at \$1,975.50.

SCHOOL.—The District School commenced on Monday. There are over thirty scholars in attendance.

WHERE IS IT?—Surprise Valley is claimed as belonging to Lassen county. More boundary trouble brewing, we suppose.

"CIVIC."—In the organization of Lassen county, Esq. Bronson's jurisdiction as Justice of the Peace, "goes in."

DEPARTURE.—Mr. D. C. Stiles ex-Deputy Fed. Assessor of this county, has left us for Virginia City, where he intends to reside.

QUICK TIME.—Hereafter the Express will arrive in Quincy on the evening of the same day that it leaves Marysville.

NO SNOW.—There is no snow on the road between this place and Bidwell's Bar. Something very unusual for this time of the year.

SUBSCRIBERS.—A few more paying subscribers to the UNION, would be very acceptable. Take a paper and don't borrow from your neighbors.

ASSESSMENT.—The Butte Bar G. & S. M. Co., have levied an assessment of \$100 per share. See notice.

AT HIS POST.—Lieut. A. A. Cummings entered upon the discharge of his duties, i. e.: Lieut. of the Guards at San Quinton, on Tuesday last.

SUPERVISORS.—The Board of Supervisors will hold its next regular meeting on the 1st Monday of next month, at which time road overseers and collectors will be appointed.

QUERY.—If it takes a Tax of \$2 40 to carry on the machinery of this county, how much will it take to keep Lassen county under headway?

FOR VIRGINIA.—The Ex-Hon. E. T. Hogan left on Friday last, on a trip to the Washoe country. Hope the Judge won't get "bluffed" on the trip.

UNION GUARDS.—Remember the meeting at the Armory this afternoon. The Legislature has passed an act, giving uniforms to all organized companies. Be on hand, and get "suit of blue."

QUERY.—What has become of the "Enterprise," which was to complete the Honey Lake Wagon Road this summer? "Scap," can you tell?

WATCH OUT.—Justices of the Peace should bear in mind, that suits cannot be commenced before them, where the amount exceeds \$299.99. Actions brought for \$300 or upwards, can be thrown out of Court.

APPLICATION.—J. H. Houck Esq., has filed his petition in the Probate Court, for letters of Administration upon the Estate of T. C. Purdon, deceased. The hearing has been set for the 30th inst.

FIGHT.—A rough and tumble fight took place on Sunday last, between a couple of our citizens. The dispute originated in a game of cards. One of the parties got a couple of severe cuts upon the shoulder, and the other had a bruised head &c.

JUDGE.—Frank Drake, Esq., will probably receive the appointment of County Judge of Lassen county; I. J. Harvey Esq., having declined being a candidate for that position. No better man than Mr. Drake could receive the appointment.

COOPER.—The contract for the erection of the smelting works at Genesee Valley has been let, and work has commenced upon them. In a few months it will be demonstrated beyond doubt, that the copper ledges in Plumas county are the best in the State.

RETAIN YOUR LINEN.—Require "Pap" does not like our interfering with his official business as Justice of the Peace of his "K-o-u-a-r-t." Don't get in a passion, Esq. Such actions need a little ventilation, and we shall continue to do it, so long as your actions call for it. Do you mind that, now?

DISMISSED.—The case of Springer vs. Conant, commenced in the Court of A. F. Blood Esq., and which was transferred to the Court of A. J. Gifford Esq., came up for trial on Tuesday last, and was dismissed on the ground that the sum (\$300) sued for, exceeded the jurisdiction of a Justice's Court.

PROBATE COURT.—An order has been issued to S. Goodrich, for the sale of the personal property of the estate of G. W. Hubbard, deceased. A decree of discharge has been entered in the master of the estate of Thos. C. Marshall, deceased. The Administrator has in his hands about \$2,000 to be distributed among the heirs of the deceased. F. B. Whiting has filed a petition for the sale of the real estate of the estate of L. Grindstaff, deceased. The hearing of the same has been set for the 16th of May. The regular term of this Court commences on the 1st Monday of May.

LASSEN COUNTY.—The Union Convention will meet at Susanville to-day, (Saturday) for the purpose of nominating a County ticket. The Central Committee is composed of the following gentlemen: I. J. Harvey, Chm'; F. Drake, E. G. Bangham, A. Evans, and J. S. Ward. Candidates for nomination for the various offices, are numerous. The "Democracy" (what a place Lassen county is for them) is moving, hoping to organize and give battle, under the impression that "The race is not always for those who fastest run, nor the battle to the people who shoot the longest gun." There are thirteen precincts established, and the names of delegates to the Convention, as apportioned, is fifty-four. Lassen and Jayneville have been selected by the Convention, and the towns to be voted for, as regards the County seat. The "battle waxes hot," votes, for county seat, are worth (so we are told) \$25.00.

TAXES.—The taxes to be levied and collected for State purposes for the year ending 1st March, 1865, amount to one hundred and twenty-five cents on each one hundred dollars of taxable property, viz:

Forty-eight and three-quarter cents for general purposes..... 48³/₄ cts.

Thirty cents for interest and sinking..... 30 "

One and one-quarter cents for Interest and Sinking Fund of 1860..... 1¹/₄ "

Five cents for State Capitol..... 5 "

Four cents for Insane Asylum..... 4 "

Four cents for Soldiers' Relief Fund..... 4 "

Eight cents for aid to Central Pacific Railroad..... 8 "

One cent for benefit of Line Officers of California Volunteers..... 1 "

Two cents for Soldiers' Bounty Fund..... 2 "

Five cents for additional cells at State Prison..... 5 "

Five cents for School purposes..... 5 "

Total, State Tax..... \$1 25 cts.

" Co. " will be..... \$1 39 "

Total..... \$2 64 cts.

The State Tax has been increased thirty-three cents, and the County School Tax, four cents.

GRIN AND BEAR IT.—The enforcement of the collection of the Foreign Mining Tax, seems to be rather "nifty" on some of our residents, who have never "renounced their allegiance to any foreign Prince, Potentate, State or Sovereign," whatever; but the best way is to pay up, or take a chance in the draft. Oh, yes! they were in high spirits when the Enrolling Officer was around, to think that they were not citizens. They don't like to pay the \$4 a month quite as well.

WITH A "K"—That "high old Justice," who has before received a notice from our hand, spells Court, with a "K;" and when he is informed that it was not correct, he said he "knew a d—d sight better, for it was thus they spelled it in old Kaintuck." From all accounts, the men of demijohn had been regularly filled each day at Schlatter's, with the best quality of Lager. His cellar is well supplied, and it sets mighty well these hot days. Try it!

GOOD.—We noticed that our jour's faces wore a peculiarly happy look for the last week and on enquiring the cause, we found that the UXOR at demijohn had been regularly filled each day at Schlatter's, with the best quality of Lager. His cellar is well supplied, and it sets mighty well these hot days. Try it!

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To the Sheriff or any Constable of said county, Greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 7th day of April, A. D.

1864. JOHN S. WARD,
25-3w Justice of the Peace.

Summons.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF PLUMAS.

In the Justice's Court, Honey Lake Township.

To the People of the State of California, send greeting:

C. W. DAKE:

YOU are hereby summoned to appear before me at my office in the Township of Honey Lake, in the county of Plumas, on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1864, at 12 o'clock M., to answer unto the complaint of A. W. Worm, who has commenced an action against you on the following plea, to wit:

That you are indebted to me for the sum of Two Hundred Dollars, claimed due on an account now on file in my office, when judgment will be taken against you for said amount together with costs and damages, if you fail to appear and answer.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said county, Greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 6th day of April, A. D.

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25-3w Justice of the Peace.

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